

Children's Newspaper

Every Wednesday—Fourpence

2nd July, 1960

THE CRADOCKS SHOW WHAT'S COOKING

By Peter London

Few people would guess that the programme which draws the largest postbag from viewers of Associated-Rediffusion's junior programmes from London is one devoted to cookery.

But it is true. Fanny and Johnny Cradock's Cookery Club, as it is now called, gets the most fan mail. And Mr. and Mrs. Cradock are prouder of this than of almost any other triumph that has been theirs in the past ten years.

THE Cradocks have scored immense successes as writers of cookery books and guides, of newspaper and magazine features. They have cooked on television, talked about food on radio, made long-playing gramophone records about cookery. They have demonstrated culinary art at hundreds of gas showrooms and town halls throughout this country. They have given cookery "shows" before audiences of several thousands at London's Royal Festival Hall and Royal Albert Hall. They have even staged a cookery "play" at London's Arts Theatre Club.

But the programme nearest to their hearts is their fifteen-minute demonstration in the late afternoon on Associated-Rediffusion.

"We began six programmes as an experiment," Fanny Cradock told me. "That was three years

ago. We are still going strong. Naturally a lot of people were doubtful if a young audience would be attracted to cookery. A few girls, maybe? But Johnny and I were absolutely sure in our minds that we could do it. And when, in response to a little offer we made in the programme, 10,000 letters rolled in during one week, we knew that we were on the right lines. Our young audience is the greatest fun for us."

Fanny Cradock is famous for cooking without an apron, and for making complicated dishes while wearing elegant evening dress on TV. This is not just showmanship. She does it to prove her point that if you cook properly there should be no mess anyway.

"I had a highly unconventional upbringing and schooling," she told me at the Wembley studios of A.-R. "I was brought up by

FOUR GOOD GIRLS



A happy birthday picture of the Good quads taken near their home at Nettleton, Wiltshire. They are now 12.

How the Post Office saves lives at sea

The opening of the new Post Office coast radio station at Anglesey is a reminder of the wonderful progress that has been made in communication with ships since the Post Office system was started in 1909.

In those days only 286 British ships were equipped for radio communication with eight radio stations, and a small staff handled 50,000 messages a year. Now 850,000 messages a year are dealt with by twelve Post Office coast radio stations, which are in constant touch with 6,300 British ships, and 3,000 foreign ships.

The tremendous increase in traffic has brought about a big decrease in charges. For example, the new Anglesey radio station makes it possible to telephone a passenger on a ship up to 250 miles away, at a cost of 10s. 6d. for three minutes. In the old days the charge was 36s. for three minutes, with a much restricted service.

There are now twelve medium range stations around the shores of the British Isles, and among other things they maintain a continuous watch for distress calls, broadcast navigational warnings to shipping, and provide free medical service to ships at sea. This service is for all ships, irrespective of nationality.

An interesting instance of the free medical service occurred after a man on a French trawler 60 miles from Land's End had fractured his jaw in two places. There was no doctor aboard, and the trawler sent out a radio call for help. Within 16 minutes a helicopter was on the way, and another aircraft was helping to locate the trawler. Just in an hour-and-a-half after the first call for aid, the man was removed from the trawler to the helicopter, and an hour later the helicopter landed in the hospital grounds.



Two more tasty dishes from Fanny and Johnny Cradock

my grandmother, who was a great hostess and a brilliant cook. From the age of four I used to spend hours in the kitchen, watching and learning. I was a good cook at the age of ten, when I was packed off to boarding school. Another thing was that I had to read to my astonishing grandma in French and English. I can remember reading Darwin's *Origin of Species* aloud to her when I was eight."

Fanny spent a great deal of her time as a girl in France and as a result speaks French fluently. She is now a member of many great French culinary and wine societies and orders.

From her novelist-playwright father she inherits the writing talent. But she was unsuccessful when she tried to break into journalism as a girl 20 years ago. "Nobody would give me a job," she says.

So she took part of her grandmother's name, called herself Frances Dale, and wrote her first novel. It was accepted, and she went on to write eight more novels and 11 children's books, plus a

Continued on page 2

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ISLANDS OF CLOVES ON THE WAY TO INDEPENDENCE

New chapter in the story of Zanzibar

By the CN Diplomatic Correspondent

If you were sailing along the coast of Tanganyika, in East Africa, the wind would eventually waft to you one of the most delicious smells in the world—the smell of cloves.

Within an hour or two you would be in the Protectorate of Zanzibar, little more than 20 miles from the mainland.

Today Zanzibar is in the news because it is about to move forward on the final road to independence of Britain, its protector for the past 70 years. An official report to the Colonial Secretary proposes that a Ministerial system, something like our own, should be introduced as a step to independence.

THE protectorate consists of the island of Zanzibar (which has an area of 640 square miles—about the same as Hertfordshire) and the neighbouring island of Pemba (380 square miles). They are coral islands, less than 400 feet above sea level, and their 300,000 people—mostly Africans, but with some Indians, Pakistanis, Goans (from West India), and Europeans—are in the main Muslims.

Centre of slavery

At one time Zanzibar was the hub of the Arab slave trade, but its slave markets were abolished at the end of the last century. For nearly a century the island has been busy with the cultivation and marketing of cloves, which account for about 80 per cent of Zanzibar's exports and about one-third of its total revenue. In world-wide use as a spice, cloves are the dried, unopened buds of the tree *Eugenia Aromatica*. Oil is distilled from the pedicels, or stalks, upon which the buds are borne. The buds are picked and snipped off the stalks by hand and then left to dry in the sun, giving forth a wonderful aroma.

Pemba is the more fertile of the two main islands and, though smaller than Zanzibar island, produces more than four-fifths of the total cloves crop.

Right back beyond the time of Mohammed, who died in A.D. 632, these warm-water islands with their wonderful climate—temperatures between 76 and 86 degrees

all the year round—had close links with India and the countries around the Persian Gulf and the Red Sea.

After the death of Mohammed the Arabs and Persians carried out large-scale emigration to the east coast of Africa. Zanzibar became part of the Persian empire of Zenj, but by the tenth century most of the "settlers" had been converted to Islam (Mohammedanism).

For about two hundred years, up to the end of the 17th century, the Portuguese dominated the region. In 1698 they were swept out by the great Arab Muslim ruler of Oman, in the Persian Gulf. This Imam, as he was called, had his capital in Muscat.

Century of war

The head of a rival dynasty installed himself in Pemba. For a century there was dynastic war among the Arabs. Then, in 1822, Seyyid Said bin Sultan, who had become ruler of Oman in 1804, united Zanzibar and Pemba under his rule, later transferred his capital from Muscat to Zanzibar, and founded the clove industry.

By the end of his reign in 1856 Zanzibar had become the chief political and commercial centre in East Africa. In 1861 the Imam's African possessions were made independent, under the rule of the Sultan, and Oman and Zanzibar became politically separate.

Britain came into the picture around this time with efforts to suppress the slave trade. In 1873 the Sultan signed a treaty with

Britain to end the export of slaves from East Africa.

The next decade was a time of expanding European interest—largely British, French, and German—in Africa. Britain took steps to preserve her interests in East Africa, and by 1887 part of the mainland coastal strip was leased by the Sultan to the British East Africa Association, which had been organised to explore the resources of Britain's "sphere of interest."

Administration of the strip, which is ten miles wide, eventually passed to the Government of Britain's Kenya Colony, which continues to pay about £10,000 a year to the Zanzibar Government—an arrangement now being challenged by African nationalists in Kenya who want to take over this strip when Kenya ultimately gets independence.

When the Sultan asked for British protection in 1890 the buying and selling of slaves was officially declared illegal. Seven years later the legal status of slavery was abolished for ever.

The present Sultan, Seyyid Sir Khalifa bin Harub, who came to the throne in 1911, is a good friend of Britain. Under the new constitutional plan there are safeguards to ensure the continuation of his dynasty. But there is also a big proposed departure from custom—that at the next elections women shall be allowed to vote. In many Muslim countries women are permitted no part in politics.

THE CRADOCKS

Continued from page 1

travel book and, highly important, her first cookery book. At the time she was strongly advised against writing a cookery book, but Fanny had made up her mind.

The success of that book changed her whole life—and that of John Cradock, an ex-major in the British Army who was a director of his family's textile business and, like Fanny, partly brought up in France.

Ten years ago he found himself so interested in his wife's cookery enterprises that he resigned from the business to devote his time to cookery. Though a wine expert, he had never cooked a meal in his life. But in three weeks Fanny taught him to cook. They have been cookery partners ever since.

Johnny also looks after the business side of the partnership and the running of their garden. They have a big Victorian mansion at Blackheath, in south-east London.

They have turned this into a combination of elegant home, ultra-modern kitchen, and office. Johnny grows the vegetables and fruits for Fanny to cook—and his gardening technique with green-houses and electrically heated soil is as up-to-the-minute as his wife's kitchen.

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE

Field Marshal Earl Alexander has been appointed Constable of the Tower of London. He is the 150th holder of the office, created by William The Conqueror.

A silver dinner service of 168 pieces has been sold in London for £207,000. Made in France between 1735 and 1738, it came from Berkeley Castle, Gloucestershire.

A helicopter record has been set up by a Bristol Belvedere twin rotor which flew from Gatwick to Malta in 12 hours 6 minutes at an average flying speed of 130 m.p.h.

RARE BIRDS

Members of the Kent Ornithological Society recently saw two rare bird visitors. One was a white stork, normally found in central and eastern Europe; the other was a junco, an American species of bunting, which was last known to visit the British Isles 55 years ago. This very rare visitor was ringed before being released.

A monorail sled used for high-speed research reached a speed of 2,688 m.p.h. on its seven-mile long track at Holloman Air Force Base, New Mexico. It was powered by three rockets.

LONE CLIMBER

A Himalayan peak, Ganesh Himal (24,299 feet), has been climbed by a lone British mountaineer, Mr. P. J. Wallace.

A tin box bought for a penny at a jumble sale at Loughton, Essex, was later found to contain £3—the stallholder's takings.

UNIVERSITY OF ESSEX

Proposals for the founding of a University of Essex are being considered by the University Grants Committee. The favoured site is Hylands Park, Chelmsford.

Prince Philip is to pay a visit on Friday, 8th July, to the avocet sanctuary on Havergate, a tiny island off Orford Ness, Suffolk. The island now has more than 200 of these wading birds, which began breeding again in this country in 1948 after an interval of more than a century.

B.O.A.C. has started a new direct daily air service between London and Boston, Massachusetts.

THEY SAY...

THE surfaces of the Moon and planets are so inhospitable to life that there is no question of living on them. *Dr. Richard Woolley, Astronomer Royal.*

Old Town Crier



This quaint group in front of the new town hall of Wendlingen, West Germany, represents the Town Crier of long ago. He was frequently interrupted by the attentions of geese.

The 63 nylon banners which were hung in The Mall for Princess Margaret's wedding are to be sold for the World Refugee Year fund.

The pavements of Stockholm's City centre are to be kept free of snow and ice next year by an underground system of pipes carrying hot water and glycol.

Chile and Argentina have agreed to ask the Queen to arbitrate in their dispute about the frontier region of La Palena. It is expected that she will appoint advisers to hear the evidence of both sides.

NEW ALPHABET TO BE TESTED

About 1,200 five-year-old school-children are to take part in an important experiment next year. They will be tackling a new alphabet designed to make it easier for children to learn to read.

Augmented Roman is the name of the new alphabet, which has been devised by Mr. Isaac Pitman, M.P. It consists of 42 letters—23 in the old alphabet and 19 new ones representing various sounds and two-letter combinations such as th, ch, oo, and ng. The letters c, q, and x are not included and no capitals are used. A specimen passage is shown here.

With the aid of this new alphabet, children will start to read words which look the way they sound. Later on they will transfer to the ordinary alphabet, the new one not being intended as a step

if yow hav red as far as this, the nue meedium will hav proovd tow yow several points, the moest important ov which is that yow, at eny ræt, hav eesily mæd the (hæn)j from the ordin-ary røman alfabet with konvensjonal spellings tow augmented røman with this systematik spelling.

towards reformed spelling. It is not thought that the change will prove difficult.



OUR HOMELAND

Holiday joys at Runswick Bay, near Whitby, Yorkshire.

The Children's Newspaper, 2nd July, 1950

Reading the laws in the Isle of Man

Next Tuesday, 5th July, many holiday-makers in the Isle of Man will leave the busy beaches for the village of St. John's in the centre of the island. There they will witness the ancient ceremony of the public reading of all laws passed during the year by the island parliament, the Tynwald Court.

Tynwald Day is a public holiday on the island. At eleven o'clock there is a church service, followed by a procession of the Tynwald Court and other authorities to a grass-covered mound called Tynwald Hill.

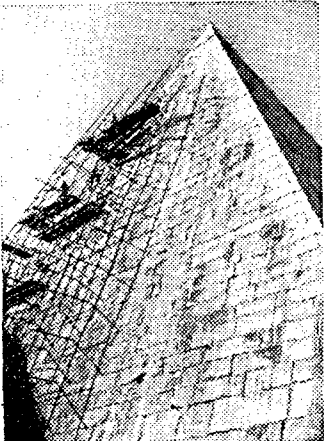
The ceremony begins with the swearing-in of the Coroners, or district magistrates, who have to undertake to be perfectly just in their administration of the laws, inclining neither to one side nor the other, but ruling, in the words of the ancient oath, "as indifferently as the herring bone doth lie in the middle of the fish."

Then follows the reading of the laws, first in English and then in Manx. In earlier times they were recited entire, this being the only way of making them known to the public. But now that written copies are available, the reading is purely traditional and only a summary of each is given.

The custom, which dates back for more than a thousand years, probably originated during the overlordship of the island by the Norsemen, who held their parliaments in the open air.

When the proceedings are complete the Governor calls for three cheers for the Queen and the procession moves off down the hill.

ROMAN PYRAMID



Special scaffolding was needed when this marble pyramid in Rome was cleaned recently. The tomb of a Roman who died in 12 B.C., the pyramid is 116 feet high and 98 feet wide at the base.

Spotlight on sharks

Why do sharks attack human beings? Is it perhaps something that swimmers themselves do that annoys these huge fish?

In an effort to get the answers, a world-wide inquiry is being conducted by the American Institute of Biological Research. Doctors and scientists in shark-infested areas are being asked to send in reports of every attack, describing local conditions and giving details of what the victims were doing at the time. Meanwhile, various anti-shark methods are being closely studied.

NEW FLAGS

A new U.S. flag will be flown for the first time next Monday, 4th July, Independence Day. It will have 50 stars, the additional one representing Hawaii which became the 50th U.S. State last year.

Another new flag is that of the Congo Republic, which becomes an independent State this week. It is of blue, with a yellow five-pointed star for the State, and six small yellow stars for its provinces.

CARS FOR CELEBRATION

Forty Jaguar cars, painted in the national colours of green and white, have been ordered by the Nigerian Government for the independence celebrations in October.

Just a song at twilight



It's bedtime for CN reader Sarah Dunn of Solihull, Warwickshire. And time for music-making, too, with big sister Jo.

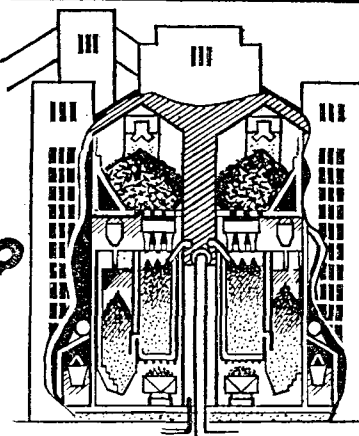


Ask Mr. THERM- HE KNOWS ALL THE ANSWERS!

Lots of people are interested in answers to interesting questions, and on this page are three of the sort Mr. Therm is always being asked. Can you think of a good question? Write it on a plain postcard, with your full name, address, and age, then send it to Mr. Therm's Mailbag No. 6, c/o Children's Newspaper, 3 Pilgrim Street, London, E.C.4 (Comp.).

Each week Mr. Therm will award two-guinea Book Tokens for each of the three best questions for answering. If more than one of you send the same question, the first received will be chosen.

HOW IS GAS MADE?



Gas is made by "cooking" coal.

The coal is brought to gas works all over the country by rail or by sea, and then it is baked in big ovens called "retorts". It stays in the retorts at orange red heat for anything from ten to twenty-four hours according to the type of retort. Thick brown smoke is driven out of the coal and what remains in the retort is coke.

The thick brown smoke is called crude gas, and it is piped away from the retorts while it is still quite hot. This hot gas now reaches a "condenser". This condenser is a nest of pipes, cooled by air or water which passes around them. In the condenser, liquids such as tar and water are separated out of the crude gas and run off into wells where they can be dealt with separately. The gas now has to be pumped on its way by what is called an "exhauster" which pushes it through the purifying plants, which extract a number of other useful substances such as ammonia, benzole and naphthalene from the gas.

Finally, of course, the gas is pumped into the gasholder, where it is ready for you to use in your homes at any time of the day or night.

DO BRIGHT COLOURED DYES REALLY COME FROM COAL?



Yes, they certainly do.

This is one of the bits of magic which Mr. Therm performs as part of his daily task of making gas for you in your homes. As you can see in the question about the making of gas, tar is extracted from the crude gas at an early stage of the gas making process. Strange as it may seem, black sticky tar is the source of many beautiful brightly coloured dyes. The chemical processes involved are quite complicated, but dye making begins by breaking down the tar by distilling it into "tar oils" and it is with some of these that Mr. Therm performs his miracle of making lovely coloured dyes.

WHAT IS A GEYSER?



The word geyser comes from Iceland, and in their language it means "gusher". The name was first given by them to a hot spring on the island and it has been applied since to "hot springs" all over the world. Probably the most famous ones are those in Yellowstone National Park in America, where boiling water, heated by volcanic action far below the earth's surface, comes rushing and bubbling up to form spectacular natural fountains. You can imagine that long before the coming of the white man, the Red Indians must have regarded these geysers as something supernatural—the doing of the Gods of the Underworld.

Towards the end of the Nineteenth Century, the word geyser was applied to gas heaters which people had in their bathrooms to provide them with hot water.

Since those days Mr. Therm's research engineers have worked away patiently and today's bath water heaters, as they are now called, are the best way of having as much hot water as you want at any time of the day or night.

Mr. THERM CAN SOLVE THE PROBLEM - GAS IS A BIG HELP IN ANYBODY'S HOME

TELEVISION CENTRE GOES INTO ACTION

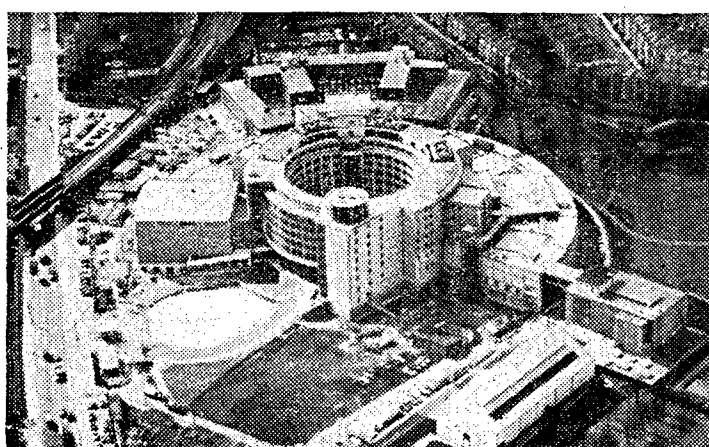
THIS Wednesday, 10½ years since an architect originally scribbled its design on the back of an envelope, the B.B.C. Television Centre at Shepherds Bush, London, goes on the air for the first time.

Its medium-sized Studio Three, which will eventually be used for children's programmes, will be the scene of *First Night*, a big-scale variety show introduced by David Nixon.

Among the various stars taking part will be Arthur Askey, Richard Hearne, and Leslie Mitchell, who was the B.B.C.'s first male TV announcer at Alexandra Palace as long ago as 1936.

Eric Robinson, who in those days played second fiddle in the Television Orchestra, will be conductor in a studio more than six times the size of the original at Alexandra Palace.

During the show, Producer



An aerial view of the Television Centre

Graeme Muir will give viewers an impression of the outside of the Centre, which is practically a Television City.

The entire area is 13 acres. The circular Main Block, which shows clearly in this aerial view, covers 3½ acres, nearly twice the area of

St. Paul's Cathedral. The inner ring has a garden with a fountain and a ten-foot statue of Helios the Sun-God surmounting a 40-foot obelisk.

Artists can saunter here between rehearsals and programmes, or relax in one of the assembly areas with rest rooms and refreshment bars.

When completed, the Centre will have seven studios, with 85 ordinary dressing-rooms and 35 (with private bathrooms) for the stars.

The invited audience for *First Night* will be made up of people who have helped to build the Television Centre.

**PROGRAMMES
and PEOPLE on
TV and RADIO**
by
Ernest Thomson

UNUSUAL QUESTIONS WANTED

CAN you think up a question as good as "Who invented buttons?" or "What is a Tasmanian Devil?" A poser like one of these can win a record token in *Enquiries Unlimited*, a new weekly quiz beginning in Associated-Rediffusion children's programmes on Friday.

The two compères, Howard Williams and Redvers Kyle, will take their stand behind a massive desk, inviting viewers to fire questions on any topic under the sun.

"The questions we want are those not usually found in ordinary reference books and encyclopedias," Producer Pru Nesbit told me. "Every question to get on the air will earn the sender a record token."

After a quick-fire session of answers, one or other of the compères will put a question to his colleague, which demands a practical answer. In rehearsal, for instance, Howard Williams asked Redvers Kyle whether he could fly in a Peter Pan ballet. On Friday, Redvers will be seen doing this stunt. It will then be his turn to challenge Howard with

Mixed bag in the Summerhouse

ANYONE with a summerhouse in the garden knows what a wonderful retreat it can be. B.B.C. Producer Rosamund Davies had this in mind when she devised *Summerhouse*, the new Junior TV show beginning next Monday.

Starting off in an easy-going, lighthearted atmosphere, the programme offers a mixed bag of items week by week. The setting will be a specially-built summerhouse, surrounded by a pleasant garden.

A big feature will be a "How Not To Do It" department. There will be stories, a song and dance section, quiz corner, people and things of topical interest, glimpses of activities in foreign countries, and an occasional film excerpt.

The compère will be that most relaxed of actors, Welsh-born

Anthony Oliver, whose stories as the Old Clockmaker in *Music For You* are still fresh in viewers' memories. This will be his début

in Junior TV. For the past eight months he has been playing in *Agatha Christie's The Mousetrap* at the Ambassadors Theatre, London, now in its eighth year.

Apart from under water swimming and sports cars, Anthony has a passion for cats. He says his bachelor household is ruled by Blodwen the Siamese and Digby the Tabby.



Anthony Oliver

Everyone is fond of the hill-billies

Smokey Mountain Jamboree, back for a new series in the Light Programme this Thursday, gets more letters from listeners than any of the many other programmes that Jacques Brown has produced. Reporting this, he adds: "The majority come from teenagers, who enjoy the informality of the show and its hill-billy music and songs."

This will be the sixth series. The cast is the same as before— Louise Howard and Jim Hawthorne (seen together in our picture) with the Maple Leaf Four. All the characters and effects are created by them.



Choose SCHOOLGIRLS' OWN LIBRARY For bright-eyed adventure

ISSUE 351 TRIXIE'S DIARY

Another sparkling extract from Trixie's full-of-fun diary. This time Trixie tells you all about her encounter with the shy, mysterious girl at her school—in "Jennifer's Hidden Enemy."



ISSUE 352 THE DOG FROM NOWHERE

This is a delightful story about Jupiter. Jupiter is a handsome, intelligent Alsatian dog. But a dog with a difference because nobody knows where he comes from and who he belongs to.



**TWO NEW TITLES EVERY MONTH
OUT NOW 1/- EACH**



Howard Williams (left) and Redvers Kyle hard at work

ON RECORD

New discs to note

BING CROSBY: *In A Little Spanish Town* on Brunswick LAT8331. Spain is only one of the Latin countries visited in this selection. This famous singer also passes through South America for the sunny rhythms which suit him so well. For the first four tracks on the record Bing is accompanied by the famous Xavier Cugat Band, well known to lovers of Latin-American rhythm. Among the songs are *Baia*, *Alla En El Rancho Grande*, and *Vaya Con Dios*. (LP. 35s. 9½d.)

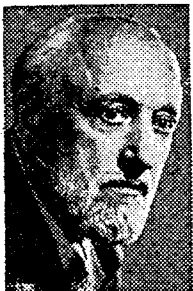


Bing Crosby

PERCY FAITH: *The Most Happy Fella* on Philips BBE12371. The music of Frank Loesser's musical show sounds superb as sung by the London or American cast, but here Mr. Faith demonstrates that it can be equally effective played by a good popular orchestra. At times the strings take command, occasionally the piano, but at all times this is a musicianly recording of a fine score. (EP. 12s. 3d.)

LIBERACE: *The Magic Pianos* on Coral LVA 9124. On this record Liberace is joined by his musical director, Gordon Robinson, and together they play a cheerful collection of tunes. This is a recording everyone will enjoy as they tap their feet to numbers from *My Fair Lady* and *Okla-homa*. (LP. 35s. 9½d.)

FAURÉ: *Requiem* on Decca Stereo SXL2211 and Mono LXT5158. Both discs are first-class, the stereophonic version being a recording which shows the technique at its best and is worthy of a place in every music-lover's collection. Ernest Ansermet conducts the work, and two French singers, Suzanne Danco and Gerard Souzay, provide the text. Singers and conductor combine in making this a most moving performance of Fauré's music—gentle, calm, and full of compassion. (LP. Price for stereo and mono, 38s. 1½d.)



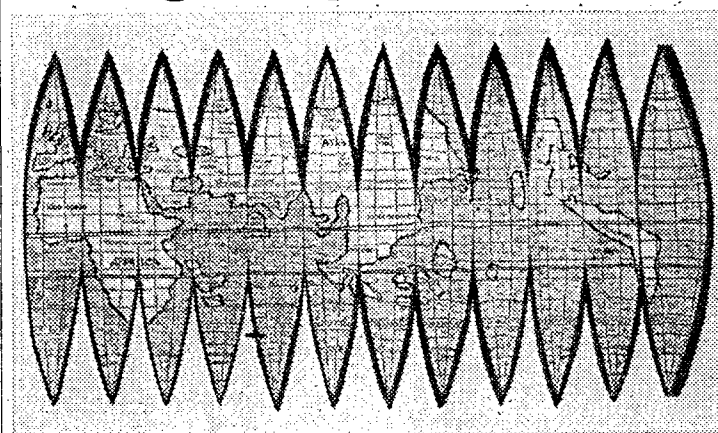
Ernest Ansermet

THE GAME OF TENNIS on HMV 7EG8584. On this disc the idea is to learn about a game as well as enjoy meeting leading players. Lew Hoad is the instructor, taking the listener through each stroke slowly and explaining how it should be played. Then Lord Aberdare and two youngsters, Alistair and Jamie, talk to such top men as Neale Fraser, Harry Hopman, Barry Mackay, and the Queen's Club professional, Bill Holmes. (EP. 10s. 7½d.)

RODDY McMILLAN: *Number One* on Beltona SEP83. As the title suggests, this is the first recording by this actor-singer. You will remember him in the television series *Para Handy* with Duncan McRae. A Glasgow-born man, McMillan has chosen four traditional Scots songs for his debut. He has a fine and interesting voice, and if you can understand the Scots phrases you will thoroughly enjoy this recording. The songs are *Thomas O'Winesbury*, *Queen Mary* (a particularly sweet little story), *The Bleacher Lass*, and *McPherson's Rant*. (EP. 10s. 11½d.)

LUDWIG KOCH: *Bird Song* on Talking Book 2/1351/26. This Talking Book, the first of a series, deals with the more common of the British birds. On the disc Ludwig Koch introduces several song recordings. In the book he writes about each of the birds featured on the record. Accurate colour illustrations are provided by Richard Taylor. (LP. 8s. 6d.)

Strange map of the world



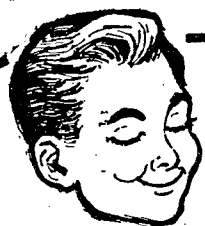
This picture shows a map of the world that was sold in London the other day for £12,500. Made in 1507 by Martin Waldseemüller, it represents the globe in 12 segments, and is one of the earliest maps on which the name of America is printed—15 years after Columbus first sighted the New World.

(Photograph by courtesy of Messrs. Sotheby)

SHEEPDOG OFF TO THE WEST INDIES

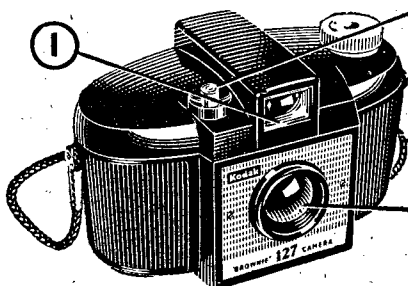
A border Collie named Meg is to become the first sheepdog on the island of Grenada, in the West Indies. Bred in the Yorkshire village of Gunnerside, in Swaledale, she is being taken to Grenada by Mr. Gordon Braithwaite, who is trying to improve the sheep on the island.

At present, local boys round up the sheep in Grenada, and some of the animals get lost in the thickets. Meg may be able to help him get over that difficulty. If she does, it may not be long before other farmers on the island decide to import collies.



Imagine you
with your finger on the button of a
'Brownie' 127 camera

IMAGINE yourself the proud owner of a 'Brownie' 127 camera. It's always at the ready, slung round your neck on its neckcord. You aim at eye-level, just like a press photographer. Your finger presses the button and you've got a super snapshot in the bag. The 'Brownie' 127 is simple, streamlined and fast handling. See it at your Kodak dealer's—it costs only 24/5d.

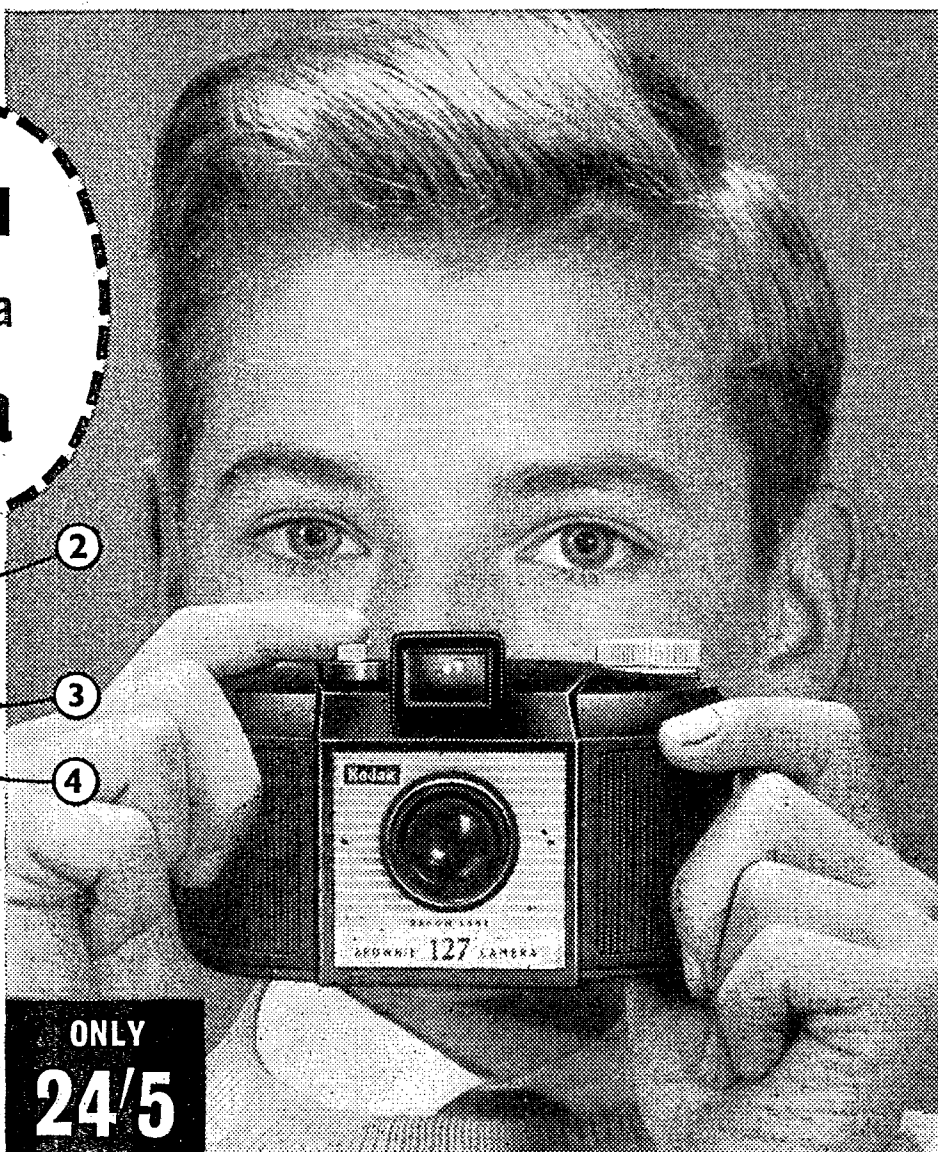


- 1 You sight your subject through the big, clear, newly styled viewfinder.
- 2 Smooth-working press button shutter release.
- 3 The neckcord enables you to carry the 'Brownie' 127 at the ready.
- 4 The new lens helps to give you super snapshots.

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THE WALK-THROUGH AVIARY IS A BIG ATTRACTION

LONDON Zoo's latest feature, the "Walk-through" aviary, is proving a big attraction. Since the aviary was opened last month many thousands of visitors have passed through it. And not a few have had unforgettable experiences.

"I had hardly entered the house," one lady told me, "when I heard a sharp whirring sound close beside my head, and saw a tiny humming-bird hovering with-

WHO'S WHO at the ZOO

in inches of me. I think the bird may have been attracted by the perfume I wore," she added, "because I saw no other birds behaving in this way to any of the other visitors."

Mr. John Yelland, curator of birds, told me: "The aviary (formerly known as the tropical bird house) is purely experimental. If it succeeds, we shall rebuild and enlarge it in a few years' time, when this section of the Gardens is dealt with under the Society's £2,000,000 Rebuilding Scheme.

"At the moment the aviary contains 25 of the world's tiniest and most colourful birds. There are nine humming-birds, ten sugar-birds, and six sunbirds. And small though they are, they are not in the least intimidated by finding people moving among them."

Access to this "Walk-through" aviary is along a darkened lobby, through which the birds will not pass. There is a similar lobby at the exit. Between entrance and exit there is a paved walk between palms, orchids, and other lush tropical vegetation, from the leaves of which hang the small feeding-bottles at which the birds constantly hover. Humidity of the atmosphere is high and is maintained by trickling water over hot pipes.

Giant tortoise—four inches wide

THE three baby giant tortoises received at the Zoo last month from the Governor of the Seychelles Islands have now been joined by a fourth. This little creature, which measures only four inches across the shell and is thought to be less than a year old, came as a gift from Timothy King, a schoolboy of Gerrard's Cross, Buckinghamshire, whose father brought it home recently from the Indian Ocean.

"This latest baby, whom we call Tiny because he is the smallest of the quartet, is believed to be the youngest giant tortoise we have ever had at Regent's Park," said an official. "It is amazing to think that one day many years hence he will probably be as big as Marmaduke, the largest of our giant

tortoises. Marmaduke weighs 5½ cwt., measures 60 inches over the shell, fore to aft, and enjoys a circumference of fully eight feet. He is reckoned to be at least 150 years old.

"Our mature giant tortoises live outdoors on a lawn in Summer time. But these four babies are caged in a warmed glass-fronted den inside the reptile house, where they will remain until they are a good deal older.

"We value our mature giant tortoises at £150 each, because of their rarity. We have never had any baby specimens in residence at stocktaking time. But we shall have to value this quartet at the year-end. It will be interesting then to see what figure is given to them by the curators."

A booby comes to London

ANOTHER new arrival is Frederick, a red-footed booby, a kind of gannet. Fred is a gift to the Society from Captain D. Scorgie, of British United Airlines.

"Captain Scorgie, a freighter plane pilot, flies regularly between London and Australia," an official told me. One day, while on the Cocos Islands, he encountered Fred. The bird had been acquired as a chick by an American lady who had hand-fed the booby and ultimately tried to teach it to fly.

"But Fred was a bit of a booby in more senses than one. He never seemed to be able to look after himself. So fish had to be caught for him, and eventually the lady decided to let Captain Scorgie take him to the Zoo.

"On the plane home Fred was fed on filleted plaice and caused a lot of amusement because just as the plane was about to touch down, he spread his wings and went through all the actions he would have done had he been landing by himself!

We hope that before long this booby (the first we have been able to get for over 40 years) will feel at home in our sea-birds' aviary."

Names wanted for the bears from Moscow

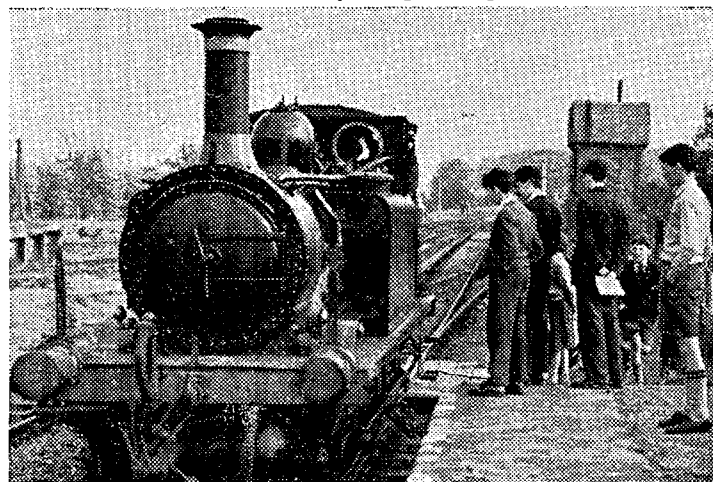
LONDON Zoo officials are seeking suitable names for the two young polar bears which arrived the other day by air from the Moscow Zoo Centre. Suggestions will be considered by the bear keepers who, by tradition, have the privilege of naming all the animals in their charge.

About five months' old, the bears are male and female. The female is rather bigger than her companion and is certainly the boss. The male does precisely as she wishes, and is much more timid. This has been obvious from the start.

"When the pair were first re-



A team of volunteers putting the signals in order



The Bluebell Line's old locomotive comes in for plenty of attention from young train-spotters

All clear on the Bluebell Line

The Bluebell Line is coming into its own again. Railway enthusiasts, working in their spare time, have saved this old branch line in Sussex from extinction, and will open it to the public shortly.

Running four-and-a-half miles through beautiful country between Sheffield Park and Horsted Keynes, it was opened in 1882. For 76 years its trains ambled between the bluebell woods, and the milk churns clattered on its station platforms. But for quite a long time the line did not pay, and British Railways closed it in 1958.

Local residents protested strongly, but without success. Next, three students appeared on the scene and started the Bluebell Railway Preservation Society. Before long support was coming from railway enthusiasts as far afield as Spain, Sweden, Pakistan, France, and America.

Keen volunteers

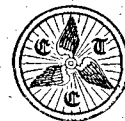
After long and difficult negotiations with the British Transport Commission, the Society obtained the line for an annual rent of £2,250. Meanwhile, keen volunteers had begun to restore the railway. They cleared it of weeds, repainted Sheffield Park Station, and produced a monthly journal, *Bluebell News*. They also bought two old coaches and the quaint 1875 Stroudley "Terrier" locomotive seen in our picture.

Now they are ready to provide thousands of holiday-makers with railway trips in leisurely Victorian style at about 2s. 6d. return. The staff, all volunteers, will wear uniforms of the 1880s.

The Society intends to acquire more "vintage" locomotives, and, when not in use, these will be on view in sheds at Sheffield Park Station.

Railway lovers everywhere will wish success to this happy venture. But the success will depend largely on the support given to the Bluebell Railway Preservation Society. Anyone wishing to join can obtain details from The Treasurer, B.R.P.S., Sheffield Park Station, Uckfield, Sussex.

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STIFF TEST FOR CYCLISTS

For the past two months, hundreds of cyclists all over Britain have been taking part in the heats of a most unusual competition organised by the Cyclists' Touring Club. Next Sunday, the 60 finalists from those heats will gather at Aylesbury, Buckinghamshire, to start an exacting tour which will decide who is Britain's best cycling tourist. This is an account of one of the regional heats seen by a CN reporter.

THE British Cycle Tourist Competition is quite unlike any other cycling event. For one thing, the result does not depend on speed.

The various tests in the competition take place in town and country, and include map-reading, hill-climbing, road conduct, rough riding, emergency braking, touring, and country knowledge. In other words, every important aspect of cycle touring.

The first part of the competition was already under way when I arrived at Leatherhead Station the other Sunday to watch the West London and West Surrey heat. Officials were checking machines and equipment, penalty marks being given for any below standard.

Youngest competitor

The youngest competitor, who passed this first test with a clean sheet, was 14-year-old Graham Robinson. Graham is quite a veteran tourist, having made his first overseas trip in his parents' tandem sidecar at the age of four.

This was Graham's second B.C.T.C. competition, so he was not particularly nervous. It was a different case with 15-year-old Margaret Chick, however; she has been riding for only a little over a year, and was taking part in her first competition. Asked which part she thought would be most difficult, she replied sadly: "All of it!"

By this time the first riders were setting out, at one-minute intervals, on the 35-mile course. As they entered the main road, few of them noticed the official on the corner taking notes about their hand signals and road conduct.

I went ahead by car and waited near a narrow path winding through the woods near Box Hill. As the first riders filed past hardly a single one failed to greet me

with "Good morning." (Courtesy is recognised as being part of touring proficiency.)

A little farther on an official was waiting to stop them and give the following quiz:

1. Where are: a. The Falls of Lodore; b. The Falls of Glomach?

2. You would obey the signal of a police officer to stop, and also the signal of a traffic light. It is stated in the Highway Code that you should also stop at three traffic signs. Name them.

3. Why is Box Hill so called?

4. What are the equivalent English words for the following Welsh ones: a. Cwm; b. Traeth; c. Bwlch; d. Aber?

Readers may be interested to see how many of those questions they can answer in 1½ minutes, the time allowed for this test.

For the next two hours the competitors (about 40 altogether) cycled their way through woods, across shallow streams, up and down slippery hills, and along main roads—all the time directed by marshals. During that time they had to face another quiz, several road conduct checks, and a pace-judging test in which they had to cover a certain distance at an average speed of ten m.p.h. without the aid of watch or cyclo-meter.

After lunch came the test which most entrants consider the most difficult of all—map-reading.

The competitors were given a list of six clues indicating the various check points to which they must cycle. Here is a typical clue: "A junction on an 'other good road' and a 'serviceable road' on a line drawn from the most easterly point in Surrey at which the A30 is crossed by a railway line to the point, north of the Hogs Back, at which a power line crosses a main road on the banks of a lake. It is also ten miles from Little Bookham Church."



Negotiating a steep, slippery track, watched by an official at the top.

Twenty minutes was allowed for the solving of the six clues and the marking of the route to the six check points. Anyone failing to solve a clue was shown the check point on the map, but got penalty marks.

It took about three hours to visit all the check points and it was well into the afternoon before the first of the perspiring competitors pedalled back to the starting point—ready to relax and discuss the happenings of the day.

Incidentally, young Graham Robinson will not be in the finals at Aylesbury on Sunday. He failed to qualify—by two points. But you can be quite certain that he will be trying again next year.

R. B.



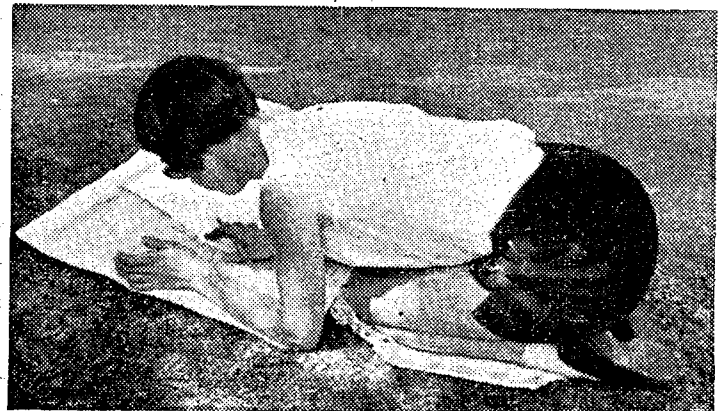
Climbing a gate is all part of the day's run



What do you know? A rider stopped for a quiz.



Non-stop through the puddle



Anxious search for the next check point

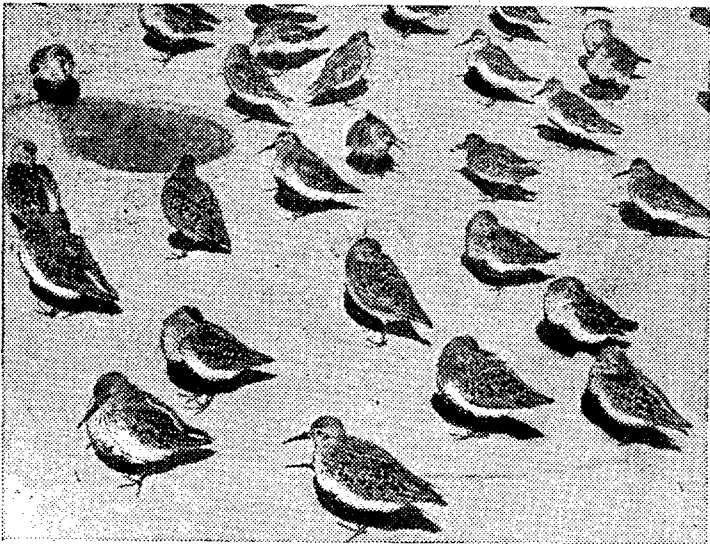
IN THE COUNTRYSIDE IN JULY

JULY is the top of the Summer.

It is the month when the sun slowly begins to fall down the sky again after its Summer peak. On the First of July the sun sets as late as twenty minutes past nine (B.S.T.), but by the last day of July it has got back to ten minutes to nine, where it was in the middle of May.

Most of our birds have stopped singing by July, though the in-

Many birds have finished their nesting season altogether by July, and are well into their moult, but some are busy rearing their second or even third broods. Blackbirds and song thrushes are among those just finishing off. Woodpigeons, yellowhammers, greenfinches, swallows, and house martins are among the birds whose nesting is still in full swing in July. Moorhens, too, may go on nesting right



Dunlins on a sandy shore

Eric Hosking

defatigable yellowhammer and woodpigeon go on and on. Robins, on the other hand, start up again during the month, and sing on steadily till they start to moult again in June of the following year, eleven months later.

through the Summer, the young birds of the earlier broods often acting as nursemaids to their younger brothers and sisters.

Some of the birds that have finished breeding have already started on their return migration

southwards. The dunlins and common sandpipers of our northern hills and streams are among these. Many of the adult cuckoos will have left our shores completely by the end of the month, leaving the young birds which they have never known (because they have been reared by foster parents in their own nest) to follow as best they can.

July is a splendid month for the butterfly enthusiast. Common and chalkhill blues, marbled whites, meadow browns, gatekeepers, large and small skippers, and many more butterflies with picturesque names are on the wing. The marbled whites are found particularly on the chalk downs, and so are the chalkhill blues, as the name suggests. The dark brown ringlet, another July butterfly, is, on the other hand, a woodland insect.

On the moors this month you may find the handsome caterpillar of the emperor moth, feeding on heaths and brambles. Its green body is banded with black, each band having a number of yellow spots.

A careful search on the poplars, willows and sallows in July should produce the first small specimens of the extraordinary puss-moth caterpillar, which has two "horns" on its head and a pair of whip-like "tails," which it waves about, perhaps to protect it from enemies. Look also for the first small caterpillars of the poplar and eyed hawk-moths, with the typical single horn at their tail end.

On the privets you may have the luck to find the similar-looking caterpillar of the privet hawk-moth, but you will have to be lucky indeed to come across a

PORTRAITS STITCHED IN SILK



Mrs. Olga Pearce, of Hayes, Middlesex, with her needlework portraits in silk of the Queen and Prince Philip. The latter portrait contains no fewer than 325,000 stitches.

Dancing through life

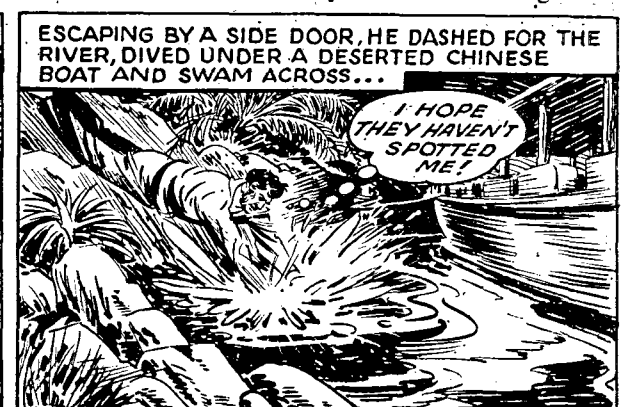
School-leavers should think twice before attempting to make dancing their career. This is a warning given in an official Choice of Careers booklet: *Dancing* (H.M.S.O., 1s.). "No one should aim at being a professional dancer," it states, "unless convinced that he or she could not be happy in any other profession. There are many men and women of ability who have had training and professional experience but who have been forced to take other jobs in order to earn a livelihood."

For boys and girls determined to embark on a dancing career, this booklet contains valuable advice on Training, Opportunities, Choreography, and Teaching.

RICHARD FITTER

WHITE RAJAH—the story of Sir James Brooke of Sarawak (12)

The leader of a Chinese Secret Society planned to sweep the White Rajah from power. One night he led his men secretly towards Kuching.



WILL BROOKE, TIRED AND DISPIRITED, GIVE UP THE STRUGGLE? SEE NEXT WEEK'S INSTALMENT

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THE HOUSE OF BLUE DRAGONS

by Geoffrey Trease

It is a hot Summer afternoon in 1807. Andrew and Sarah Hunt, with their cousin Bill, are exploring a quiet backwater of the Thames. They are suddenly challenged by a rough-looking man armed with a blunderbuss.

2. Invitation from a stranger

"And what exactly are you, boy?"

The words seemed to drop from the very air above them. The boys were so startled, they stood rooted to the spot, slow to realise that the question had been addressed to them.

A little impatiently, the voice spoke again. It was a woman's voice, quiet and cultured, very different from the threatening snarl of the man with the gun.

"And what exactly are you, I say, if you are not poachers? Visitors? Or trespassers?"

The children looked up together, and at once the mystery was

much dignity as he could. It was not easy to be dignified when your soaked clothing clung wrinkled to your skin. His red hair had begun to dry now in the sun. Instead of being plastered flat on his head, it stuck up in a wild wiry halo, giving him a still more comical appearance.

The old lady came down off the bridge, picking her way with care. Her hand on the rail was like a claw carved from yellowed ivory. In the other hand she carried a furred umbrella. She poked it at Andrew accusingly.

"Why were you creeping about round my boathouse?"

"Please, ma'am, we were playing smugglers—"

"Smugglers?" She gave a cackling little laugh, as though she could not believe her ears. "Smugglers? In Berkshire! Fifty miles from the sea!"

"It was just a game," said Bill awkwardly.

They all felt a little foolish now.

"It's all right, Morgan. Why shouldn't I join in the young people's game if I wish to? You had better put down that horrible weapon of yours. Far too realistic. If that went off, it would soon spoil the game for all of us."

"Very good, ma'am. But—"

"Don't worry. I can handle these young people myself." She turned back to Andrew and studied him more closely through an eyeglass. "You speak like a gentleman," she said. "You look like—gracious me, what do you look like?"

Sarah speaks up

"We fell in, ma'am. We were larking about—playing this game—and we fell in the water."

"I believe you!"

"We didn't want to trespass—but we simply had to find some quiet place where we could dry our clothes in the sun."

Sarah had stepped out of the punt. Now she walked forward and spoke for the first time, backing up her brother.

"You wouldn't want them to catch their death of cold," she pleaded.

"Certainly not, certainly not! What am I thinking of, keeping the poor boys shivering here? Morgan!"

"Yes'm?"

"Take charge of that punt—or lugger or frigate or whatever they pretend it is!"

Bill broke in. "Please, ma'am, we need it to get home—we've got to get across the river—!"

Dangerous to trespass

"Morgan will take it down to my garden landing-steps. On the river itself. It will be ready when you are. You will not need to go down the backwater again. And you will promise me never to intrude up here again."

"Of course, ma'am!"

"Up here is private. It is wrong to trespass. It may also be— She hesitated, then finished her sentence with one word—"dangerous."

Looking at the fearsome weapon in Morgan's hands, none of the children felt like denying it. And yet (Sarah wondered to herself) was the old lady talking about the blunderbuss? Or could there be some other kind of danger? There was something faintly queer in her tone.

"We won't trespass here again, any of us," Bill assured her earnestly.

"Good. Now we must make haste and get you into some other clothes. And, while your own are being dried, perhaps you will take a little light refreshment?"

The children goggled at her.

The situation had taken a much more pleasant turn. Sarah was the first to remember her manners.

"That's very kind of you, ma'am—"

"Come along then. Over the bridge."

Obediently they filed after her and climbed the high Chinese bridge. Glancing down over their shoulders, they saw a grumbling, muttering Morgan step into their punt and start poling it down the backwater to the open river.

It gave them a slightly funny feeling to see their boat vanishing like this. They had sometimes played at being marooned on desert islands or the wild coast of Africa. Now, thought Sarah, it's just as though we really have been taken prisoner by the natives. We're being led off, like a caravan of slaves, into the unknown interior.

The thought passed as quickly as it came. Nobody could be really scared of an old lady with an umbrella—least of all one who invited you to light refreshment. Of course, when little, all the children had been told about witches who lured you to cottages in the forest, but they were far too big to believe that sort of thing now. Besides, there was nothing witchlike about the old lady, except perhaps her nutcracker nose and jaw.

All the same, Sarah was slightly relieved when, after following a path which wound through undergrowth, they came out into the full sunshine again and saw the long white house in front of them.

There was nothing weird or

sinister about Welford Park. With its neat sash windows it was as English and ordinary as the vicarage which had been her home until a fortnight ago. Only Welford Park was much bigger and grander—ten tall windows in each row, flashing back the sunshine like mirrors. And what looked like simply acres of lawn, stretching like velvet from the foot of the terrace to the river-bank. It must take an army of gardeners, she thought, to cut all that grass with the scythe.

At the double

A broad gravel path led straight to a flight of marble steps which mounted to the terrace. Suddenly the old lady swung round upon the boys.

"Run to those steps," she commanded them. "When you get there . . ."

"Yes, ma'am?"

"Run straight back."

Andrew choked. For a dreadful moment his sister thought he was going to argue. Then, without a word, the boys raced away.

"They must not catch cold," the old lady explained to Sarah. "I cannot walk fast myself. So—I shall keep them running."

"A very good idea, ma'am," said Sarah meekly, but she had to struggle to contain her giggles. She would have a wonderful time afterwards, teasing the boys about this.

At last they all reached the terrace-steps, the boys for the third time, red-faced and rebellious, but certainly not cold.

continued on page 10



"And what exactly are you, I say, if you are not poachers?"

solved. Unnoticed by any of them, a lady had appeared on the footbridge. She stood now, surveying them from its highest point, a tall, thin old lady, with black button eyes and a nutcracker nose and chin.

"I was just sendin' 'em off, ma'am," said the man. He spoke anxiously, in an almost cringing tone.

"Let the boy answer for himself, Morgan!"

"Yes, ma'am."

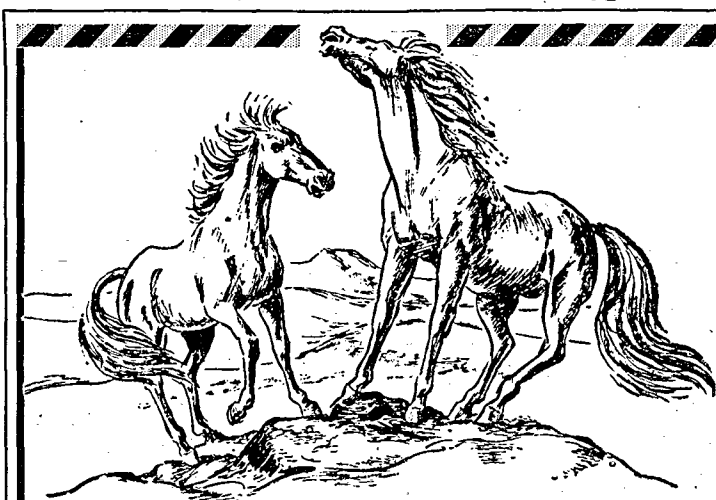
"Please, we didn't mean any harm." Andrew spoke up with as

Perhaps they were too old to be playing games like that. But the Summer days were long. It had been something to do. It had seemed fun at the time.

"Ridiculous!" cackled the old lady. "And did you suppose that my boathouse was—what would you call it?—a smuggler's lair? Full of French brandy and lace? Perhaps you would like to search it?"

"Ma'am!"

The man with the blunderbuss was so shocked that he could not stifle a cry of protest.



Silver Brumby's Daughter

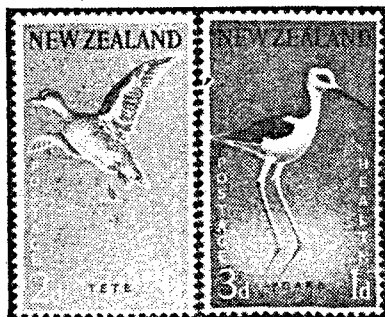
ELYNE MITCHELL

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THE HOUSE OF BLUE DRAGONS

Continued from page 9

Their hostess sailed serenely up the steps in front of them.

"And now you will be ready for a little refreshment," she said graciously. "Come along."

They followed her through the wide-flung glass doors. For a few moments, entering the shadow from the brightness of the garden, they could hardly take in their new surroundings. Then, as the other two let out little gasps of amazement and almost alarm, Andrew cried huskily:

"Look at them! Look at them! Blue dragons!"

To be continued

WORLD OF STAMPS

SPORTS ISSUES TO GREET THE OLYMPICS

No championships are likely to be won at this year's Olympic Games by the tiny independent State of San Marino, in northern Italy. But in an unofficial Olympic contest San Marino is almost certain to be the champion. Not even Italy, the host country for the 1960 Games, has issued as many special Olympic stamps as San Marino.

Last year two stamps portrayed Baron Pierre de Coubertin, the French sportsman who in 1894 suggested the revival of the Olympic Games of the Ancient Greeks. Five other stamps in the same series portrayed members of the international Olympic Games Committee.

Now San Marino has issued another series containing no fewer



than 14 different designs. Each of these shows one of the events in the Games, including boxing on the 4-lire and horse-jumping on the 110-lire values. Hockey, fencing, and rowing are among the other sports featured in this attractive series.

Naturally Italy, as host country, has also issued special Olympic Games stamps. One series of five which appeared last year showed some of Rome's ancient monuments and ruins, including the Baths of Caracalla, where the Olympic gymnastic events will be staged.

Another special Italian series has now been issued. Four of the designs show the sports palaces and stadiums built for the track and cycling events. The other four stamps show ancient statues of athletes, among them the discus-thrower by the Greek sculptor Myron. This famous statue, of which there is a copy in the British

Museum, has already been featured on dozens of sports stamps.

Olympic Games issues are also appearing in many other countries. Eight stamps from Yugoslavia have very modern designs showing various sporting events. On the 100-dinar value are two fencers, but neither of them seems properly dressed for the occasion!

It is obvious that by the time the Games open in Rome on 25th

The man who was never late

JUST over a century ago was born a Japanese boy who grew up to be famous for helping to establish parliamentary government in Japan, so that everyone could have a say in how the country should be governed. He also ought to be famous for another good reason. According to his friends, he was never known to be late for a meeting or an appointment, a distinction few other people could claim.

His name was Yukio Ozaki, and as a tribute to him the people of Japan have built a memorial hall near the Parliament Buildings in

August, collectors will have a large array of Olympic stamps to arouse their interest.

Tokyo. A new Japanese stamp shows the most prominent feature



of the hall, a slender clock-tower, and a portrait of the man who was never late. C. W. HILL

Tomorrow's wonderful policemen

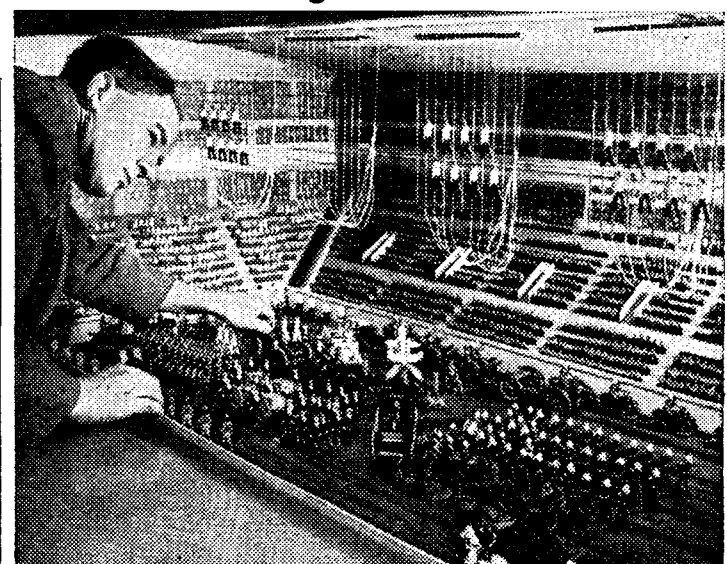
Scotland Yard's new scheme for training boys to become policemen is meeting with encouraging response. Already some 800 lads between the ages of 16 and 18½ have applied to join the re-organised Metropolitan Police Cadet Corps.

Up to now Cadets have spent only a month at the Hendon Training School before being attached to police stations. Under the new scheme, due to begin in October, they will spend a year there, continuing their general education.

After the first year at Hendon the lads will live in Cadet Section Houses, or hostels, and will be introduced to police duties. For the third year of the course they will be attached to police stations.

Their training will be aimed particularly at developing powers of leadership, courage, and self-discipline. Rates of pay will range from £4 15s. 10d. at 16 years of age to £6 at 18, plus certain allowances. The Metropolitan Police Force is hoping to obtain half its recruits every year from its Cadet Corps.

His own Royal Tournament



A model with moving parts representing the 1960 Royal Tournament has been made by Mr. F. I. Loades of Westerfield, Suffolk. Every unit in the performance is shown and the whole task took 1000 hours to complete.

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SUSPENSE 2/6

PUZZLE PARADE

Think of a number Chewing the cud

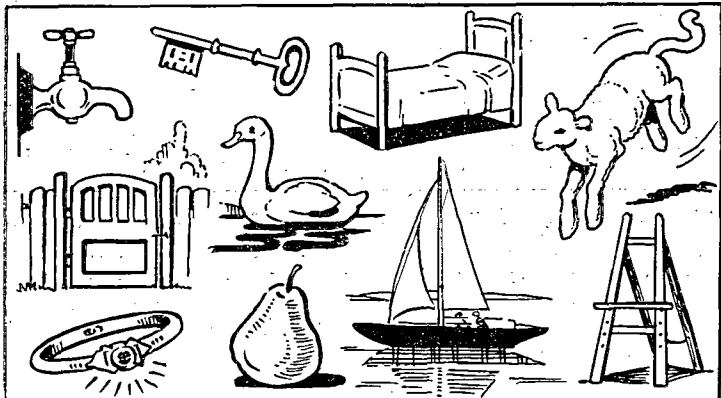
Can you give the number of each of the following?

WONDERS of the World; Fates; Senses; Gentlemen of Verona; Muses; Horsemen of the Apocalypse.

THEY tell me I'm lazy, but how Can they say it, wept old Mrs. Cow.

When each hour, to their knowing, My jaws have been going, From the day I was born until now!

WORDS IN A CHAIN



FIRST find the names of each object illustrated. Then arrange the answers in a chain so that the last letter in each word is also the first in the following word.

WHAT AM I?

My first is in scream but not in shout,
My second's in frog and also in trout.
My third is in crimson but not in blue,
My fourth's in cousin and not in you.
My fifth is in chalk but not in pencil,
My sixth's in kitchen and also utensil.
My seventh's in different but not in same,
My whole is an insect as well as a game.

Philip Mandel, aged 12

Tongue-Twister

Six sieves of sifted thistles,
Six sieves of unsifted thistles,
And six thistle sifters.

BOTH WAYS

THERE are some sentences which can be read backward and forward—palindromes, as they are called. Perhaps the two best known are:

Madam, I'm Adam; and
Able was I ere I saw Elba;
this remark being attributed to Napoleon.

Here are a few more sentences which can be read both ways:

No, it is opposed, art sees trade's opposition.

Stop, Rose, I prefer pies or pots.
Draw no dray a yard onward.

Now why not try forming some yourself?

Hidden flowers

Can you find the names of three flowers hidden in the following paragraph?

KATHY met Dad at the gate. "That dog is a scamp. I only planted those seeds yesterday," he cried angrily. "I rise early every morning to keep the garden neat, but look at it now."

BILLY CHANGES HIS MIND

"WHY don't you two boys go out and do something exciting instead of sitting around and getting in my way when I'm trying to get the house clean?" said Mummy.

"We were just making up our minds what to do," replied Billy, lifting his feet out of the way of the carpet sweeper.

When Mummy had gone out of the room Paul said: "What about going into the park and flying your kite?"

"Not enough wind for kite-flying," muttered Billy. "Wouldn't get it off the ground."

There was a few moments' silence as the boys thought of

other things to do. Then Paul said: "Well, how about going up to the Common and sailing the Saucy Sally?"

"Not enough wind for that either," replied Billy. "It would probably get stuck in the middle of the pond."

The two boys were still trying to make up their minds when Daddy came in.

"Ah, just what I wanted—two volunteers to mow the lawn."

"Er, oh, sorry, Daddy, I'm afraid we can't," said Billy, edging out of the door. "We were just going to the Common to sail my boat and fly my kite. Come on, Paul."

That coat needs brushing



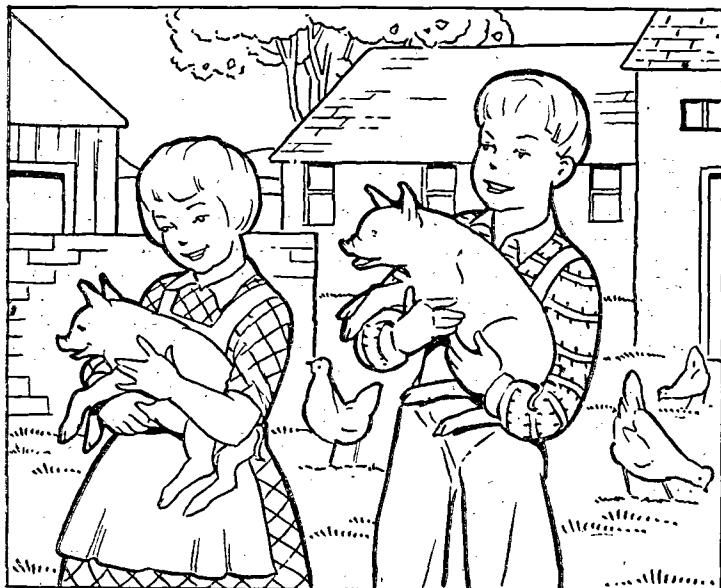
Complete the port

Can you find five words, each containing the word PORT, from the following clues?

PORT ——— Parts of something
— port ——— Playful, gay.
— port ——— Newspaper man
— port ——— Props up
— port ——— Station for helicopters.

This donkey foal whose coat is being attended to by two enthusiastic grooms is at the Ada Cole Memorial Stables at South Mimms, Hertfordshire. The stables are used by horses and donkeys who have reached retirement age or who just need a rest from work.

A picture to colour



THIS farmyard scene will make quite a pretty picture if it is coloured with paints or crayons. But first cut it out, paste on thin card, and allow to dry.

T FOR FOUR

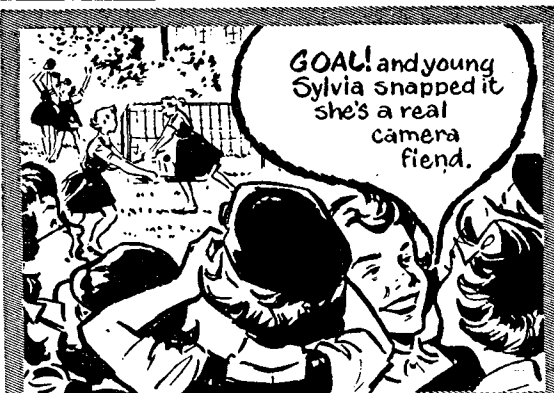
The answer to each of the following clues is a word beginning with the letter T. Can you find all four words?

ONE who likes archery.
Art of cutting hedges and shrubs into shapes.
Art of mounting animal skins.
One who maps the physical features of a region.

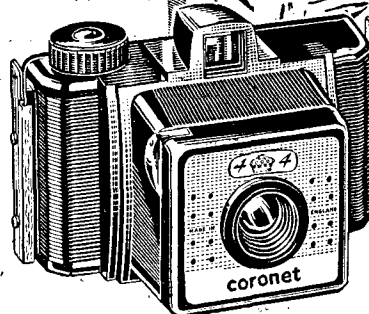
ANSWERS TO PUZZLES

Think of a number. Seven Wonders of the World; Three Fates; Five Senses; Two Gentlemen of Verona; Nine Muses; Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse. Words in a chain. Ring, gate, easel, lamb, bed, duck, key, yacht, tap, pear. What am I? Cricket. Hidden flowers. Thyme; campion; iris. Complete the port. Port-ions; s-port-ive; re-port-er; sup-port-s; heli-port. T for four. Toxophilite; topiary; taxidermy; topographer.

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OVERSEAS CHALLENGE AT HENLEY

THE Henley Royal Regatta is being held this week, and once again British oarsmen will be called upon to face a strong challenge from overseas, a challenge that seems to grow stronger each year.

The Grand Challenge Cup has not been won by an English crew since 1953, when the Leander eight were successful. Since then it has been won twice by Russian crews, once by France, and three times by American eights, including last year when Harvard took the trophy. This week there will be eight American crews at Henley.

In the Diamond Sculls, too, the main challenge will come from Stuart Mackenzie, the phenomenal Australian oarsman who last year became the first oarsman to win

the trophy three times in succession. This year he will be opposed by a fellow Australian, 21-year-old Michael Koster, who will team up with him in the double sculls to form a very powerful partnership.

British hopes at Henley lie in the Molesey (former Barn Cottage) eight, considered to be the strongest English crew since the war, and certainly one of the most powerful, averaging 13½ stone per man. Stroked by Christopher Davidge, one of the finest Oxford oarsmen of the post-war years, they could become our eight for the Olympics in Rome, for already this season they have beaten the victorious Oxford crew. In view of the approach of the Olympics, this year's Henley is of special importance.

Starting them right



Children are frequent visitors to the small golf course in Grovelands Park, Southgate, Middlesex. The groundsman, Mr. A. E. Denty, who was once a golf professional, is often on hand to give a few hints.

FILM STARTED HER ON THE ROAD TO ROME

JENNIFER ANNE SMART is a name that was almost unknown in athletics last year; but on Saturday, 9th July, this 17-year-old student at Brooklands Technical College, Weybridge, will run for Great Britain in the international match against Italy at Brighton.

Jennifer, whose father comes from Glasgow, thus giving her a Scottish qualification, took up running after watching a film of the 1956 Olympics. She was at the Surbiton High School at the time, and from then on her ambition was to compete at the next Olympics—in Rome this year.

Regular training with the Spartan Ladies Club, cross-country running, and expert coaching have put Jennifer Smart into the ranks of the "probables."

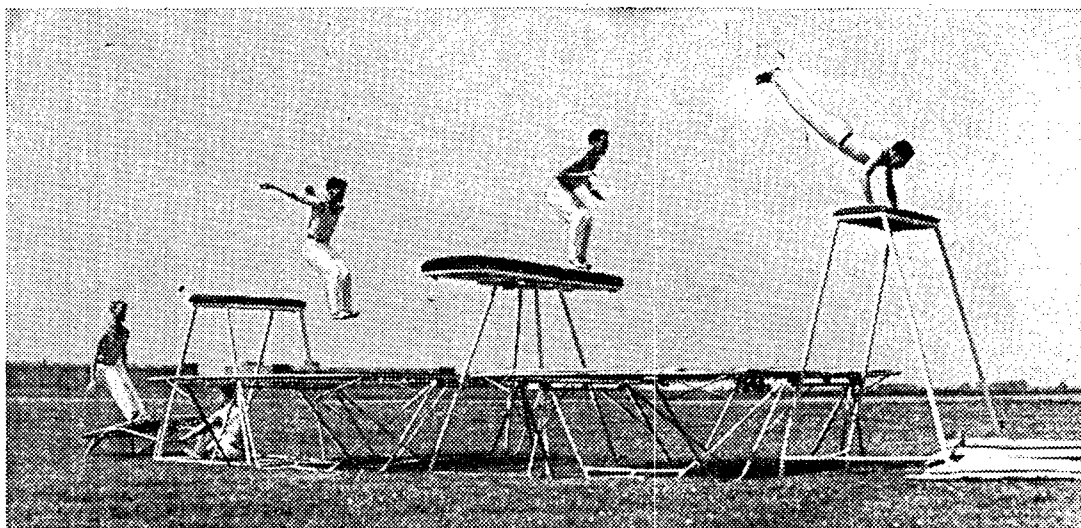
JOHN HEWIE SAILS HOME

IN a few days' time John Hewie, one of the most popular footballers in the country, will be sailing home to South Africa. He came to Britain in 1950 to play for Charlton Athletic and achieved almost immediate success. Since then he has earned a great reputation as a footballer and sportsman.

The son of Scottish parents, he played 19 times for Scotland, mainly at full-back, although he appeared in almost every position during his 400 games with Charlton Athletic.

John intends to continue in the game in South Africa as coach or manager.

The R.A.F.'s way with the vaulting horse



Four instructors of the R.A.F. School of Physical Training at St. Athan, Glamorganshire, fly through the air as they rehearse for a display of vaulting from trampolines.

SHORTER RUNS FOR THE MARATHON MAN

WITH two of this season's fastest marathons already to his credit, Arthur Keily is almost certain to represent England in the Olympic Games marathon in Rome.

But that does not mean he will be increasing his training. In fact, quite the opposite. From now on he will reduce his weekly mileage. For he remembers what happened when he increased his training before the Empire Games marathon at Cardiff in 1958. He overdid it and as a result finished twelfth on the great day. He does not intend that to happen again.

Keily is also avoiding racing and will miss the A.A.A. marathon at Welwyn on Saturday, 9th July.

Twins on the track

PETER and Tony Milner, 20-year-old twins of the Walton Athletic Club, Surrey, have a lot more in common than looks.

Since they took seriously to athletics 3½ years ago they have become among the best runners in the country. Tony has run 800 metres in 1 min. 51 secs., and Peter has run 1,500 metres in 3 mins. 51 secs., the equivalent of a 4 mins. 8 secs. mile.

Under A.A.A. coach Bill Sykes, they could well become their own strongest opposition in two or three years' time. At present Tony runs mainly half miles while Peter sticks to miling to avoid clashing. But later they may both decide to become three-milers.

Soccer stars of tomorrow

LONDON football clubs have not been slow to recognise the promise of last season's schoolboy players, and many of the boys who were winning honours just a few short months ago are now engaged on the groundstuffs of the big clubs.

Arsenal have signed on two of the boys who formed England's half-back line: Ray Bloomfield, from West London, whose cousin is a first-team star at Highbury, and Peter Turner, the West Ham centre-half.

The third member of that very fine half-back line, Ron Harris of Hackney, has joined his brother Alan at Chelsea, who have also engaged John Cowen, the Blackheath and England reserve goalkeeper.

Ray Whittaker, East London and

England winger, and John O'Rourke (Barking and London) will shortly be starting their new duties on Arsenal's ground-staff, while Alan Dennis, captain of Bermondsey, London, and England, has joined Tottenham Hotspur as a junior member of the staff.

Two more of the East London team who reached the final of the English Schools Trophy last May have been signed up by Swindon Town. They are full-back John Lloyd and inside-forward Bill Harber.

Many a famous international soccer star started his career on the ground-staff of a well-known club, and these lads have been given their first chance. Fame lies just around the corner, for the schoolboys of today are the senior stars of tomorrow.

World's golfers here for the Open

ONE hundred years ago, eight professional golfers competed in the first Open Championship at Prestwick. The winner was Willie Park, of Musselburgh, and his prize was the Championship Belt and a few shillings.

This week the Centenary Open Championship will be played at St. Andrews and top professionals from almost every golfing country in the world will be competing for the Cup (instituted in 1872) and record prizes of £7,000.

Not since 1948, when Henry

Cotton was the winner, has an English golfer won the Open, although Irishman Max Faulkner was champion in 1951. Last year it was the turn of Gary Player, the young South African, to claim the honour. His fellow-countryman, Bobbie Locke, has won the title four times in eleven years; so, too, has Australian Peter Thomson, favourite to win yet again this week.

Fore! Buffalo!

GOLFERS playing on the course at Darwin, in Australia's Northern Territory, encountered a new hazard recently: a wild bull buffalo on the fairway. The nearest player shouted a warning and everyone scattered among the trees. The buffalo eventually disappeared back into the long grass.

The local rules permit golfers to lift balls out of wallaby and bandicoot scrapes, crab-holes, and outcrops of ironstone. "Now it looks as though we'll have to include buffalo hoof-marks," said the club captain.

